
MARVEL
1
OKORAFOR
ALBURQUERQUE
ARCINIEGA
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN:
WAKANDA
FOREVER
THE FIRST PART
OF A NEW
DORA MILAJE
ADVENTURE!



WAKANDA FOREVER

The ***Dora Milaje*** are the all-female warrior elite of Wakanda. Recruited from the country's various tribes, their original mission was to protect the **Black Panther** and the royal family, but they recently ended that arrangement and now protect the nation as a whole.

Before declaring their independence from the throne, one of their leaders, **Okoye**, was the personal bodyguard of King T'Challa, along with a fellow *Dora Milaje* named **Nakia**. Nakia grew dangerously obsessed with the king, and when she attacked his friends and family, T'Challa exiled her from the *Dora Milaje*. Embittered and cast out, Nakia developed an arsenal of weapons, including a drug named Jufeiro that gives her power over men. She has been a plague on Wakanda ever since...

CHAPTER ONE: A STRANGE LITTLE BIRDIE

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created by
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BED-STUY, BROOKLYN.

WE *DORA MILAJE* HAVE ALWAYS HAD SECRETS, EVEN AFTER LEAVING THE THRONE AND MAKING THE JABARI-LANDS OUR HOME. AND WE REMAIN TIGHT. WE REMAIN *CLOSED*.

BUT YEARS AGO, ONE OF OUR *OWN* ABANDONED HER DUTY--AND TOOK *SECRETS* WITH HER. ANY AFRICAN ELDER WILL TELL YOU THIS: "*COMMUNITY RULES. AS AN INDIVIDUAL, ONE IS DANGEROUS.*" THIS IS ESPECIALLY TRUE FOR *DORA MILAJE*.

I'M SO SICK OF THIS HOMEWORK.

I KNOW. I'VE GOT A TRACK MEET TOMORROW.

TOLD YOU. THAT'S WHY I FINISHED IT YESTERDAY. AND I'M *STILL* GOING TO WIN MY HEAT IN THE 400M RELAY.

SHUT UP, KELA.

WE SHOULD HAVE DEALT WITH *NAKIA*--OR, AS SHE NOW CALLS HERSELF, *MALICE*--LONG AGO.

!!!

WHAT THE HECK IS *THAT?*


WHAT IN THE WORLD?
MAYBE IT'S FROM ONE OF THEM CHEMTRAILS.
DAMANI, RUN UP ON IT!
HECK NO. YOU RUN UP ON IT!
I JUST SAW IT COME FROM THE SKY. LIKE AN ALIEN OR SOMETHING.


I'M GONNA TOUCH IT!
TAMARA, DON'T!


YES! ALL OF YOU GET CLOSER, JUST A LITTLE CLOSER.


IT'S...KINDA WARM. BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANYTHING. JUST AIR.


THAT'S RIGHT. WHAT COULD A HARMLESS CLOUD EVER DO TO YOU?


HA!
POOM


WHAT WAS THAT?!
YOU FEEL THAT?!


I--I CAN'T GET MY ARM OUT! KELA, HELP ME! OH MY GOD!


IT'S PULLING ME IN!
BLUG
BLUG
BLUG
SQUELCH


MY KING T'CHALLA, YOU'LL COME WHEN YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS.


"THEN YOU'LL *HAVE* TO FACE ME."
SLAP
WHOA--
SLAP
IT'S GOING TO SWALLOW ME!
SLAP
NO, IT'S NOT! I WON'T LET IT!
SLAP
SLAP


HEY, KIDS! SO YOU'VE FOUND A *GIANT KILLER AMOEBA*-- LAST THING YOU WANT TO DEAL WITH AFTER A LONG DAY OF SCHOOL, I KNOW.


LOOKS LIKE SOME KID MADE A LETHAL BATCH OF SLIME. WHAT PEOPLE WILL DO FOR THEIR INSTAGRAM PAGE!


NO FAIR, SLIMEBALL! I ONLY HAVE TWO ARMS!


THWIP


I GET ONE OUT AND TEN MORE GO IN! *SHEESH!*

UNH! I HATE MY LIFE.

WHACK

AMERICAN HEROES. PSSH. WHERE IS--

--AH. FINALLY...

"...MY KING HAS COME TO SEE ME."

<NOT KING T'CHALLA...>*

*TRANSLATED FROM HAUSA, A WEST AFRICAN LANGUAGE AND THE CHOSEN SECRET LANGUAGE OF THE DORA MILAJE.


<...WAKANDA'S OTHER PROTECTOR, THE DORA MILAJE!>


<HELLO, NAKIA.>


SHUNK

BOOM


<NAKIA IS DEAD, OKOYE! I AM MALICE!>


<STOP THIS AND COME WITH US! YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE. LOOK AT YOU-- YOU'RE NOT WELL!>


<I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I GET WHAT I WANT. BEFORE THIS ILLNESS TAKES ME, I'LL SEE T'CHALLA ONE MORE TIME AND HE WILL LOVE ME.>
<THIS IS WHY I LEFT THE DORA MILAJE-->


<--NONE OF YOU WILL EVER TRULY UNDERSTAND RAW PASSION.>
<NEVER UNDERSTAND PASSION? IS SHE KIDDING?>
<SHE'S A STUPID WOMAN, BELOVED.>


<I CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TO BE FRIENDS WITH THIS WOMAN.>







HA! THE MIMIC CAN HANDLE YOUR *SILK,* SPIDER-BOY.

GUH!





<NEXT TIME, I'LL MAKE IT *STORM!*>

WE CAN'T STOP HER WHILE SHE HAS THE TALKING DRUM. IF YOU ATTACK WHILE SHE HAS IT, THE MIMIC WILL RETALIATE *HARDER.*


WELL, *THAT* DIDN'T GO SO GREAT.

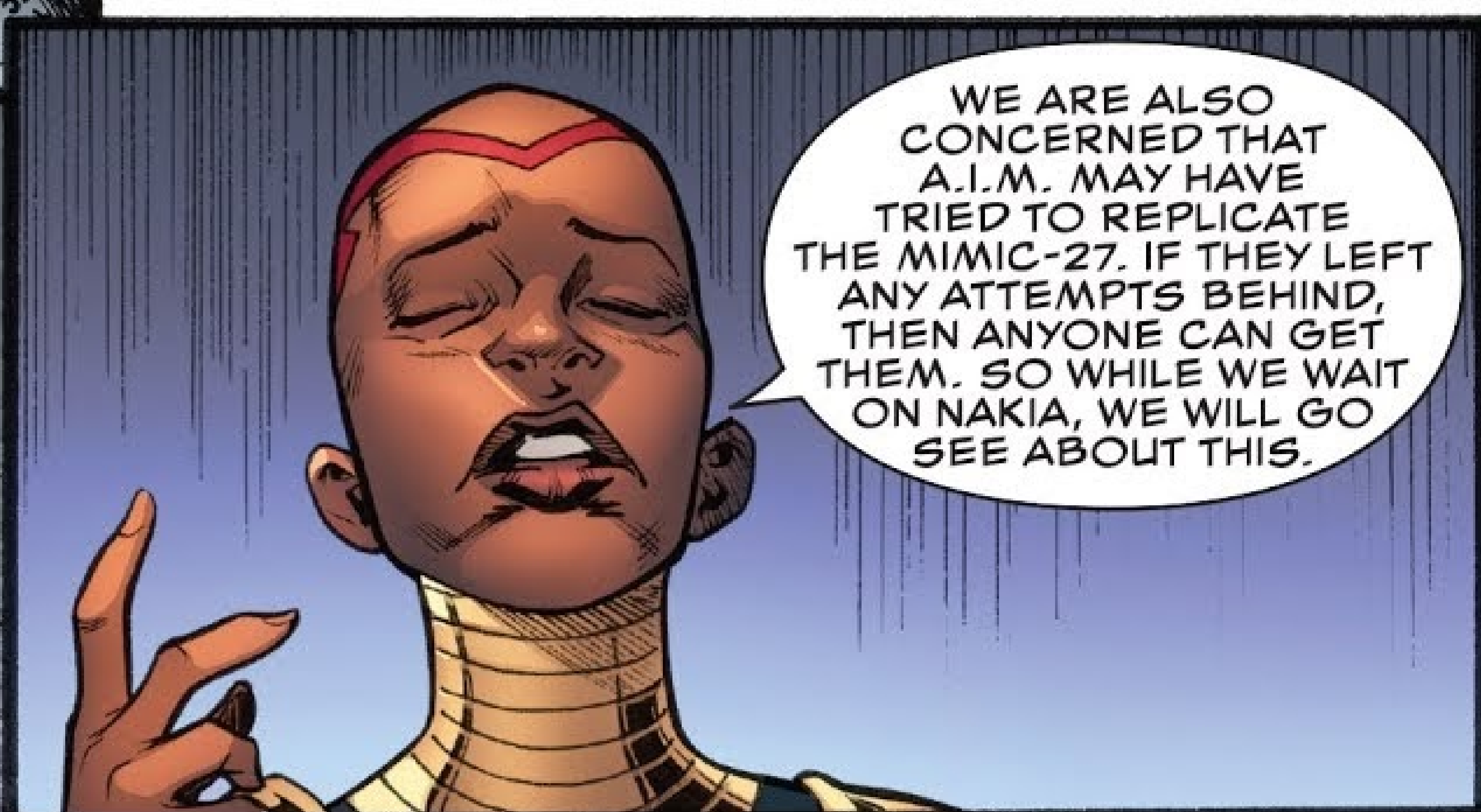

SOOO...


HI. I'M SPIDER-MAN. SUPER HONORED. I'VE WANTED TO MEET YOU GUYS FOR, LIKE, *EVER*.


"GUYS"? WE ARE NOT "GUYS."
AH, YES, YOU'RE THE ONE ANANSI BLESSED.
YUP, THAT'S ME-- BLESSED!


IS BLACK PANTHER HERE, TOO? SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE'S IN BROOKLYN TODAY, HEH.
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONCERNED THAT THERE'S A MIMIC-27 IN BROOKLYN.
OH, I AM. WAIT, WHAT'S A MIMIC-27?
A WEAPON OF THE DORA MILAJE. ONLY WE KNOW ITS SECRETS.
WHAT YOU SAW NAKIA DO WITH IT ISN'T EVEN CLOSE TO ALL IT CAN DO.
AH. AND HOW DID THIS NAKIA LADY GET AHOLD OF IT?


A.I.M. STOLE THE MIMIC-27 FROM US YEARS AGO. WE HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT EVER SINCE, BUT SOMEHOW NAKIA WAS ABLE TO TRACK IT DOWN TO AN ABANDONED A.I.M. FACILITY UNDERWATER.
LAST NIGHT SHE BROKE INTO THAT FACILITY, AND WHEN SHE RELEASED THE MIMIC-27, ITS VIBRANIUM FOOTPRINT SHOWED UP--THAT'S HOW WE FOUND HER. IF SHE USES IT AGAIN--AND SHE WILL--WE WILL FIND HER AGAIN.

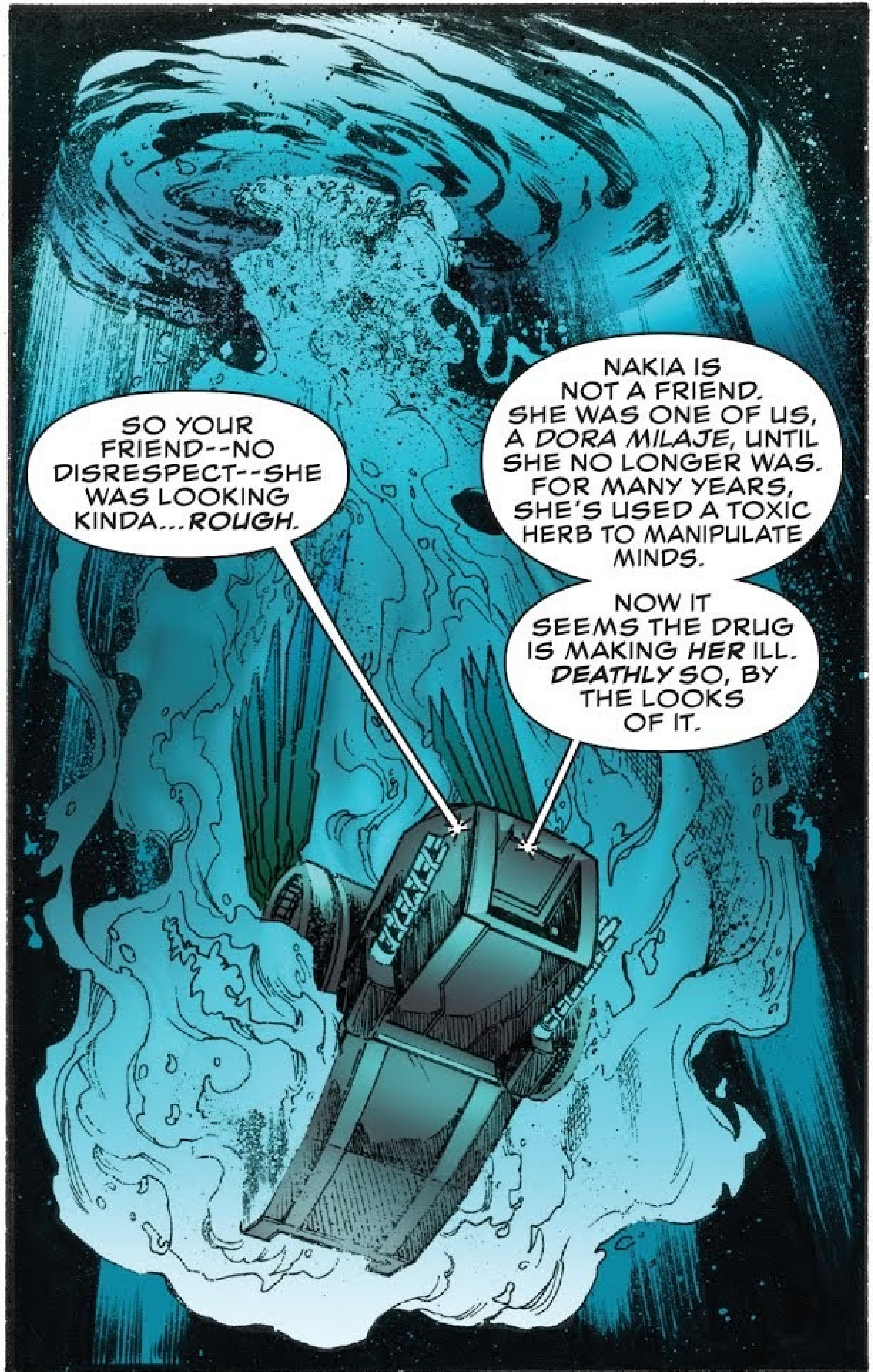

WE ARE ALSO CONCERNED THAT A.I.M. MAY HAVE TRIED TO REPLICATE THE MIMIC-27. IF THEY LEFT ANY ATTEMPTS BEHIND, THEN ANYONE CAN GET THEM. SO WHILE WE WAIT ON NAKIA, WE WILL GO SEE ABOUT THIS.

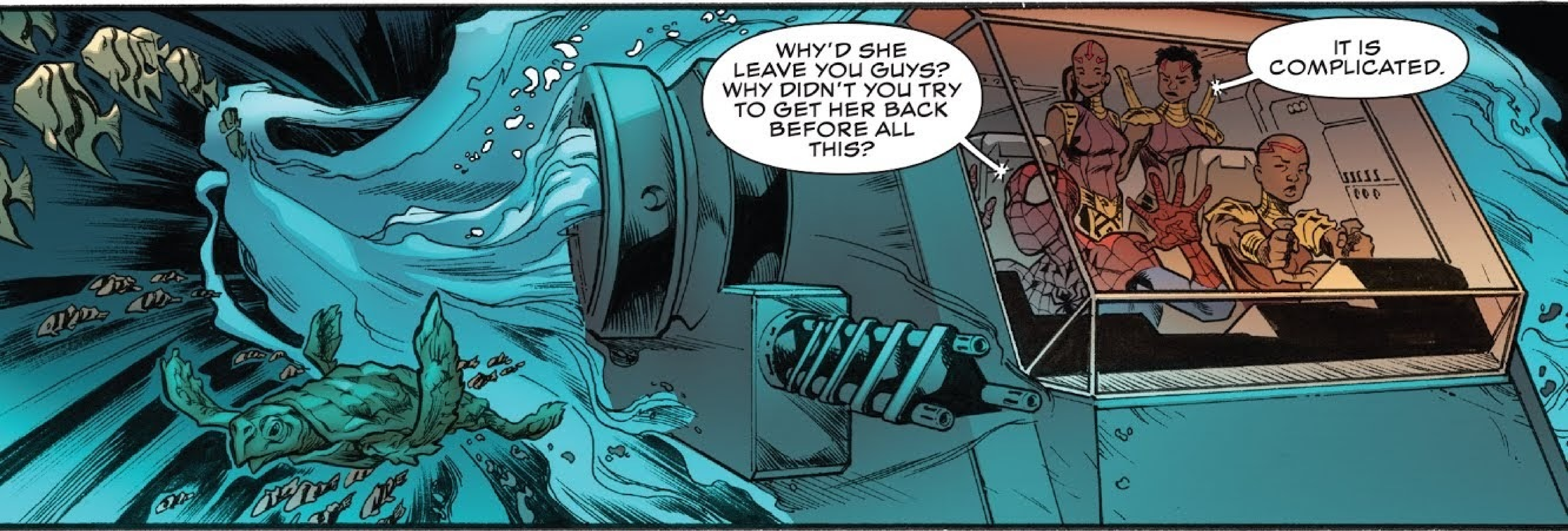

YOU'RE SERIOUS. A.I.M. HAS A SECRET FACILITY IN THE OCEAN?
JUST OFF THE COAST. FIVE MINUTES AWAY, FOR US.
SOOO CAN I COME ALONG AND HELP WHERE I CAN? I'M KIND OF INVOLVED NOW.

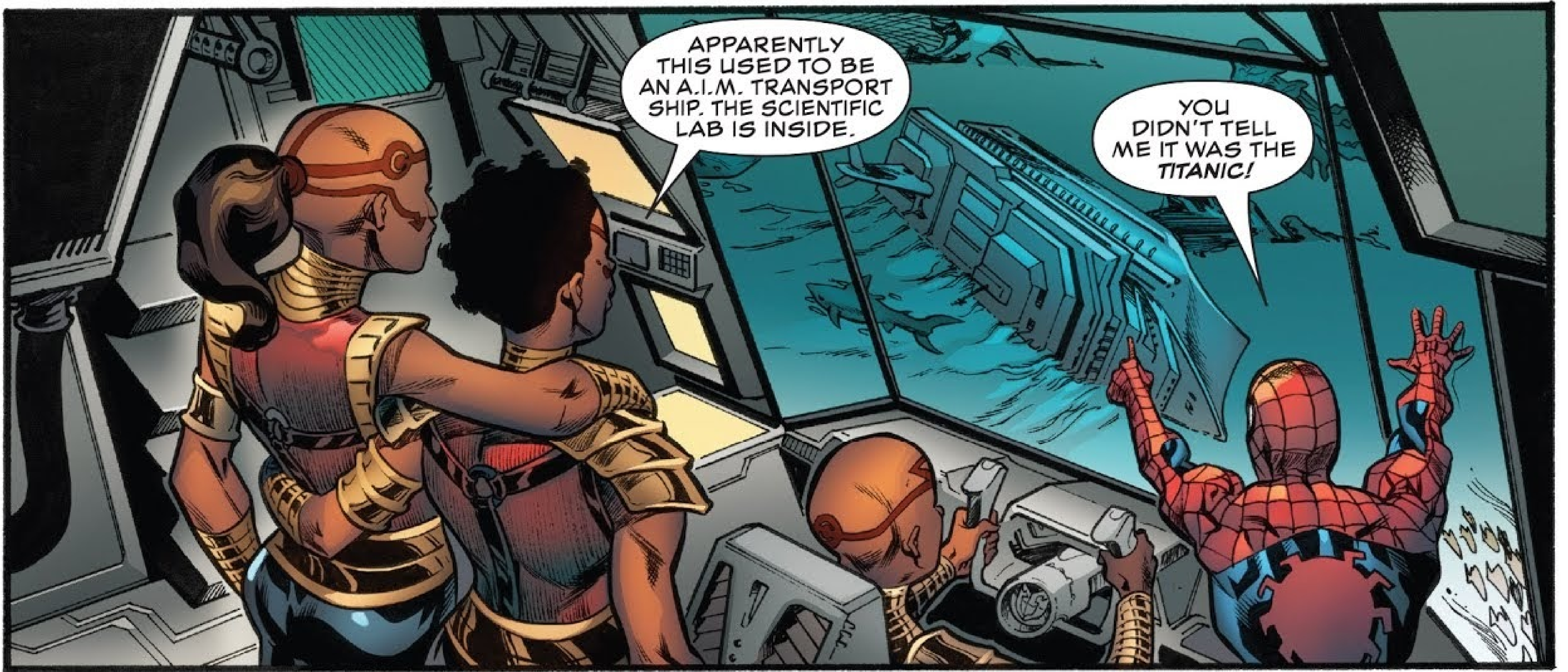

WE CAN HANDLE THIS, SPIDER-MAN. YOU DO NOT HAVE TO--
I CALL SHOTGUN!
<WHAT DOES HE NEED A GUN FOR?>
<MSCHEW. RUBBISH.>


SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: THIS MIMIC-27 IS A SORT OF SHAPE-SHIFTING SYMBIOTIC SUPER-SOLDIER THING? BASICALLY AN ORGANIC DOOMSDAY DEVICE?
THAT INFORMATION IS ABOVE YOUR PAY GRADE.
AS I SAID, IT'S A *WEAPON.*


NOW, WE MUST DO THIS QUICKLY, SO WE CAN GET BACK TO FINDING NAKIA.
PRESSURIZING.


SO YOUR FRIEND--NO DISRESPECT--SHE WAS LOOKING KINDA... *ROUGH.*
NAKIA IS NOT A FRIEND. SHE WAS ONE OF US, A *DORA MILAJE*, UNTIL SHE NO LONGER WAS. FOR MANY YEARS, SHE'S USED A TOXIC HERB TO MANIPULATE MINDS.
NOW IT SEEMS THE DRUG IS MAKING *HER* ILL. *DEATHLY* SO, BY THE LOOKS OF IT.


WHY'D SHE LEAVE YOU GUYS? WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY TO GET HER BACK BEFORE ALL THIS?
IT IS COMPLICATED.



LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE THREW A HECK OF A GOING-AWAY PARTY DOWN HERE.




THERE'S A HALLWAY BACK THERE THAT LEADS TO THE ONLY ROOM GIVING OFF POWERFUL TRACES OF VIBRANIUM RADIATION.


ANEKA, COME WITH ME. AYO, SPIDER-MAN, GUARD THE SHIP AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND HERE.

IF THEY LEFT A WEAPON LIKE A MIMIC-27 BEHIND, WHAT *ELSE* MIGHT BE HERE?
MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.


<DEFINITELY THIS WAY.>


<OKOYE...WHAT WILL WE DO WITH NAKIA WHEN WE CATCH HER? SHE'S BROKEN EVERY RULE OF THE *DORA MILAJE*. SHE'S SPILLED AND EXPLOITED OUR SECRETS, SHE'S-->
<WE WILL BRING HER *HOME*...THEN DEAL WITH HER AS *DORA MILAJE*.>


<THEIR LABS ARE SO *PRIMITIVE*. LIKE THE DARK AGES.>


<SEE ALL THE PURPLE FROM THE VIBRANIUM RADIATION? THIS WAS PROBABLY THE ONLY ROOM THEY KEPT THE MIMIC-27 IN FROM THE DAY THEY BROUGHT IT HERE.>
<NOT OUR CONCERN.>


<THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE.>
<SO IT SEEMS...>


<...BUT WHAT IF A.I.M. *DID* REPLICATE IT AND JUST MOVED THE NEW ONES SOMEWHERE ELSE?>


<SEEING THIS LAB, I STRONGLY DOUBT IT. I DON'T EVEN THINK THEY KNEW HOW TO *USE* THE MIMIC-27, LET ALONE HOW TO REPLICATE IT.>

AMAZING. THIS PLACE IS WRECKED, BUT THE SYSTEM IS STILL PREVENTING FLOODING.
PLACES LIKE THIS ALWAYS HAVE A DISASTER PLAN. WE SHOULD BE SAFE HERE.
UH, THEN WHY'S MY SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING?





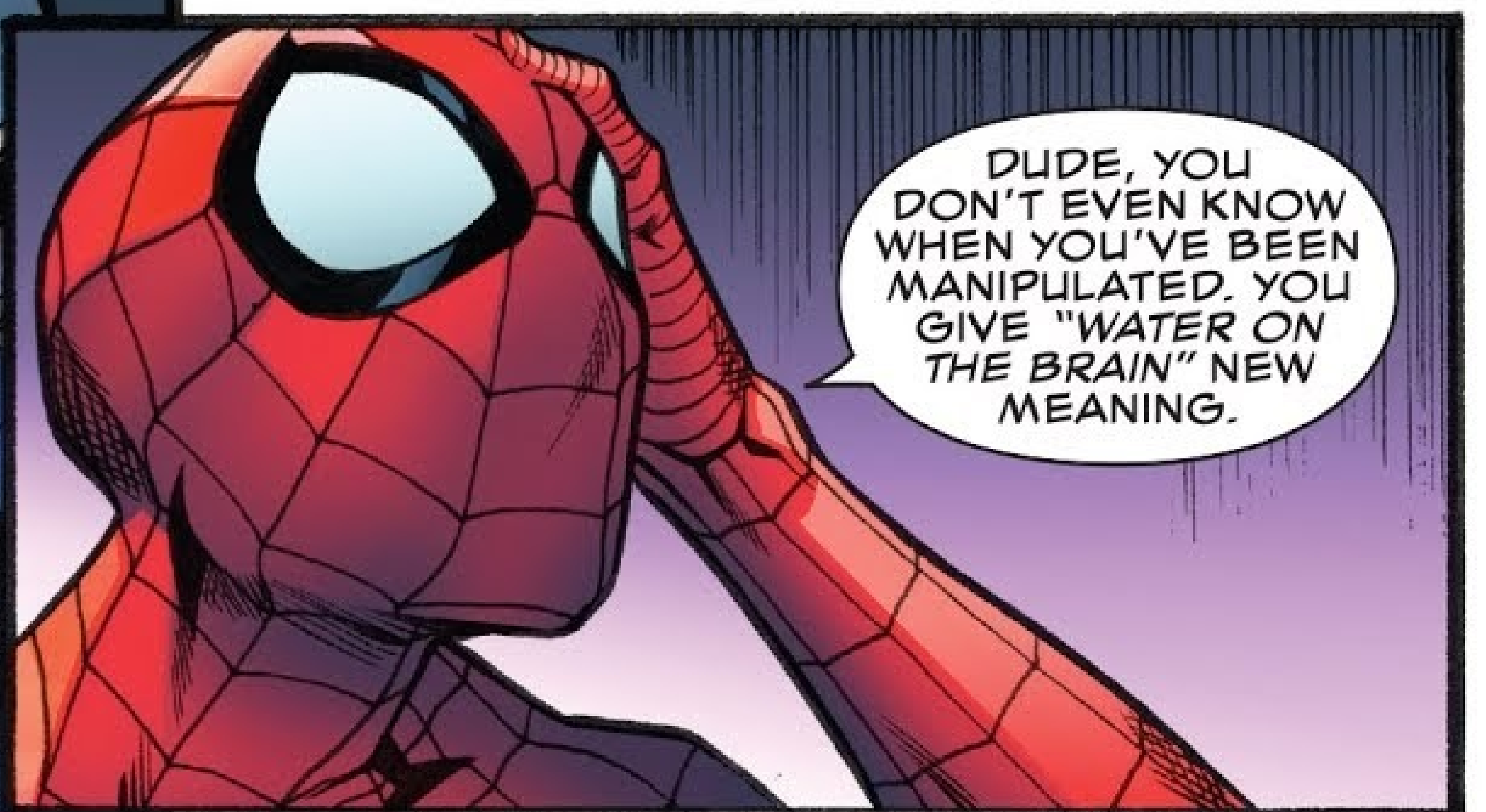

PLASH
SPIDER-MAN? OH, THIS IS TOO PERFECT!
HYDRO-MAN?
<ANEKA, OKOYE, WE HAVE TROUBLE!>


FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, HYDRO-MAN. MIND ME ASKING WHY?
<COME QUICKLY. WE ARE BEING ATTACKED BY SOME KIND OF MAN MADE OF WATER.>


HAVE YOU SEEN THE RENT IN BROOKLYN LATELY?
OOF!


A LITTLE WHILE AGO I CAME HERE TREASURE HUNTING, AND I MET A STRANGE LITTLE BIRDIE. SHE THOUGHT HER MIND-CONTROL TRICKS WOULD WORK ON ME.


I TOLD HER, "DON'T YOU KNOW? YOU CAN'T CONTROL THE WATER."
I'VE BEEN HERE EVER SINCE...WAITING FOR...FOR...WELL, I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHY I'M WAITING.


DUDE, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHEN YOU'VE BEEN MANIPULATED. YOU GIVE "WATER ON THE BRAIN" NEW MEANING.


WELL, I KNOW THAT SPIDERS SHOULD STAY *AWAY* FROM THE WATER--
--ESPECIALLY ONES WITH BIG MOUTHS!





<FLOODING! GET READY!>



‹STAY CLOSE.›







AYO, YOU'RE A LIFESAVER.

THUNK





OH, MAN!


I NEARLY ELECTROCUTED THEM!
<SISTERS-->


<--SPIDER-MAN SAYS THIS IS HYDRO-MAN.>


<HE CAN **TRANSFORM** HIMSELF INTO WATER!>



OH MAN, THAT IS *SUCH* A SATISFYING SIGHT.

YES, HYDRO-MAN, WE EVEN HAVE A WEAPON FOR NONSENSE LIKE YOU.

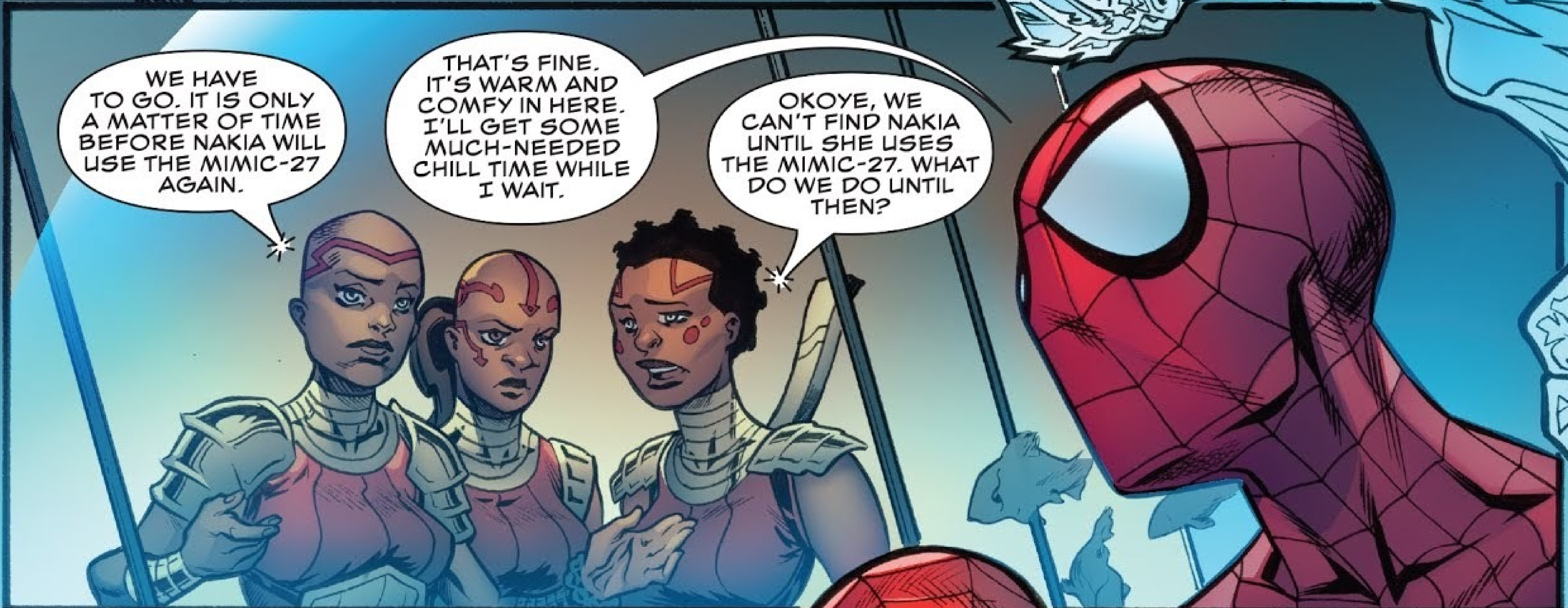
I'D RATHER US NOT BE HERE WHEN THE AUTHORITIES ARRIVE. TOO MUCH PAPERWORK.





FIVE MINUTES LATER...

WAKANDAN TECH IS SO COOL!






"YOU SHOULD GO DO SOME TOURIST STUFF!"



THE HUMMINGBIRD RESTAURANT

<WE SHOULD HAVE JAMAICAN-WAKANDAN FUSION RESTAURANTS BACK HOME. BELOVED, CAN YOU IMAGINE JERK CHICKEN WITH JEWELED PILAU?>

<OH, THAT WOULD BE DELICIOUS!>

<QUIET. THE TRACKER! NAKIA JUST HIT THAT DRUM AGAIN. AND THE SIGNAL IS ***STRONG***. THE MIMIC'S POWERS ARE GROWING!>

VTT VTT VTT

<SHE'S AT WAZOBIA GROCERY IN BROOKLYN. REMEMBER WHO USED TO TALK SO FONDLY ABOUT THIS GROCERY STORE BACK WHEN WE WERE HER PERSONAL GUARDS?>

AFRICAN GROCERY, INC

<SHE'S GOING AFTER ***STORM!***>



NEXT CHAPTER: STORM & THE X-MEN!

